

VOL. III. NO. 4. [R. WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the R. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, JULY 17 1897. [EVANGELICAL Commissioner for North America]

at Rossland, B.C.

In Australia one of the most courteous countries on the face of the earth, as I looked, a voice cried—an al air: "Open the way! Open up 'ay! for the earth and its fulness is, and the cry of the poor and its, and the cry of the poor and brethren has entered even into the Lord of Sabbath."

INFANT 'DON'TS' FOR MOTHERS.

Following hints for mothers are shed by the Chicago "Daily News" Air Fund:

Kiss your baby on the mouth, or the eyes, and don't let any one else do. It is dangerous to the baby if the mouth of the kisser be in any way dirty.

Don't feed your baby with food first into your mouth. Not only is this mon practice filthy in the extreme, it is absolutely perilous to the baby.

Don't rub your baby's eyes with your soiled hands.

Don't put your fingers in the baby's teeth for feel teeth, or for any purpose without having first thoroughly cleaned your hands. And I don't do it.

Don't wash your baby's face with your own saliva. This is at once asile netic as it is common, and a mother with decayed teeth can very readily se the baby's face to break out in a because of "the washing."

Don't give a toothless infant food requiring mastication.

Don't pay the slightest attention to fibberhood crutches when your baby is sick. Consult a physician at once, if you cannot afford to pay doctor's, hurry the baby to the Sanatorium.

Don't give a nursing baby "anything wants to keep it quiet," because you give it something to keep yourself like day and night until after the meal.

Don't let a nursing baby go without flannel stomach band summer or winter.

Don't feed your baby from a sour or ewe's milk nursing bottle. Better a thousand times let the baby yell its dinner a few minutes longer and a clean bottle.

Don't bounce your baby on your bed to stop its crying. If he does it is not because it has become pappy, but because it hasn't enough power left to permit it to breathe I cry too.

Don't jerk or pull your baby because it cries. Only a coward would strike of use a helpless child.

Don't forget that a well baby is a poor baby, and that it is through the fault of the baby that it becomes ill.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the SALVATION ARMY, published by John M. C. Horn, S. A. Printing House, 12 Albert Street, Toronto.

at such high pressure of mental work as such that the 'cycle supplies such necessary relief to the mind and body is a postion and proved fact.'

The health string snapped. The Anti-Cycle asked meekly if there were many who rode the wheel in the Army.

He is a good sample of Salvationism. Three miles from where we are anchored now there are one hundred men working building a pulp factory, which is a great novelty around here, and besides, it gives employment to a lot of men. May God give us a chance to speak to them about their souls." One man told us that the yacht was the finest that he had ever seen, but we value it for the flag that flies at its masthead.

E. P. Thompson, Captain.

Postponement of the Commander's Case.

ALTHOUGH BY NO MEANS settled, the keenest agitation over the New York law case seems to be passed. The sentence against the Commander has not been removed, but the trial has been postponed for an indefinite season. It was most in keeping with the principles of religious and social liberty, so dear to the heart of every American citizen, if that case is postponed for ever. There were some circumstances in connection with the trial which were by no means in accordance with the spirit of justice, let alone freedom, that could not be expected would have been shown the Commander. Although it is the usual custom to allow the one convicted to say something in his defense, the Commander was not permitted to say one word of the defense which he had prepared. The defense has never been published, and we give below some extracts of the Commander's well-chosen and forcible words:

"The meaning and only one is attached to the word 'Disorderly House,' by the general public. Just as much as one meaning and only one is attached to the word 'Murder.' And this odious epithet is ascribed to our National Headquarters! What Mecca is to the Mahomedans, what Jerusalem is to the Jew, what Rome is to the Catholic and what Berlin is to the American, that our National Headquarters is to every Salvationist in the United States.

Here are centred the operations by means of which 70,000 persons are yearly being educated. Funds point are directed the 720 posts under the management of our 2,300 officers, assisted by their 25,000 mostly uniformed but unpaid workers, with their weekly congregations of at least one million worshippers, who are printed and published our weekly papers with a circulation of about 100,000. From this spot are distributed our more than 70 institutions for the destitute, with their needy crowd of more than 2,000 who are daily fed and sheltered—fellow-citizens with ourselves of the same race, though now in direct need! And this was the state of this very building, now brimmed with infamy, that were flung open last winter to receive from 500 to 1,500 nightly of the starving and homeless poor.

"It is upon this, to us sacred spot, banded by the tears of thousands of penitent and by the efforts of the Salvationists, that the verdict of the jury has hung a stigma which, I venture to say, has had no parallel since the Mosque of Omar was planted on the ruins of the Temple of Jerusalem!"

"On the question of what is treasonable frequency, we stand only upon the same right as prescriptive custom allows to our fellow-citizens. We ask no more than we have a right to expect no less! What society permits to the slaves of all nations, we claim that society permits to us, to those who deserve it. All Rights of Property. If at certain not too frequent intervals the Goddess Terpsichore claims precedence over the Goddess Sleep, is it too much to ask that a similar forbearance be extended to the working-classes, should they sometimes be driven to spend a night in prayer? I think not."

That the President of the United States has no small opinion of the work of the organization upon which the glare of legal daylight has recently fallen, is shown in the following letter:

"It is a pleasure for me to command the attention of your organization. My observation is that the Salvation Army has earned and enjoys the respect of all good people without reference to creed. The work of the organization is one peculiar to itself, and everybody interested in the elevation of the fallen unit with God-spouse the Salvation Army. Believe me with great respect,

"Yours sincerely,
WM. McKinley."

John's preaching sounded the death-knell of all formalistic religion.

Moments are like the golden sand of time. Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated,

God."

Anti-Cycle's list of arguments was disjointed, but he had it hot and strong with his first sight of the Commissioner. One of the worthy gentleman's pet prejudices was that the use of a wheel made a woman dislike work and do little of it. Yet here he found the utmost difficulty to obtrude his unostentatious note-book upon the Commissioner, rather than the bicycle. "I don't know," he said, "if you have ever followed her literally for miles to secure an audience, and positively at one stage carried her perseverance after her upon the house-top!"

The carefully prepared arguments seemed somehow rather awkward, as if he were facing with Miss Booth in her regulation bicycle uniform. (which Anti-Cycle caught himself admiring, much to his disgust) and he could only suggest that he supposed the Commissioner was herself absolutely satisfied that the bicycle was an addition to the service of God. This was the beginning, and Anti-Cycle knew it, but he would make up for lost time later!

"Well, anyway, the fact of your finding me in wheeling uniform and on the eve of a bicycle tour, should prove to you that I have thoroughly decided on the question," said Miss Booth, in her kindly way.

Anti-Cycle determined to discover the germ of the evil. "However did you come to ride a wheel?" he asked. "I think I have been a good boy, and a good soldier of Christ, pressing over-pressing work, and my equally pressing desire to make the most possible use of every fleeting moment of time. Under these circumstances, I was quick to see an advantage that enabled me to do

AN HOUR'S JOURNEY IN A QUARTER.

and that has carried me into many opportunities which others I could never have reached. For instance, a short time ago I was nolled at two o'clock in the morning that an Officer was dangerously sick—unlikely to recover, and there was not a public conveyance running at that hour. But my wheel took me there."

Anti-Cycle had had to run the gauntlet of public opinion—or rather some of it—hastily corrected the questioner. Inconveniently remembering the thousands of wheel-mounted public who would not object to this Army irregularity.

"But," said Miss Booth, frankly, "I have had to run that gauntlet before. And in this matter I must say that I think it is only a question of time, for there is no ground for any argument framed against the wheel we have to do."

VERY INHUMANE ONE OF PREJUDICE.

We are accustomed to the appearance of a goodly number of critics—and there are always a number of objectors to meet every new departure for the sake of novelty.

"But the wheel is such a worldly thing," said Anti-Cycle, feeling another point slipped from his grasp. "It is true that the ingenuous invention of man's mind which has evolved into the bicycle of to-day has need of a certain amount of skill and the furtherance of man's selfish ends, but that is no reason against our making use of it for selfish purposes. As with so many other things, the Salvation Army recognises the service into which such can be pressed for the Kingdom of God, and has taken hold of it, thus proving that for any other purpose than the Kingdom of God very much strengthens all wheeling Comrades in the continuity of their consecration of their 'cycle to the claims of Heaven.'

"It is a similar way," went on the Commissioner, warming to her subject. "Look at the preachers that we meet and to overcome in our meetings meetings, what opposition we have encountered, when we have taken hold of a song like 'Two Lovely Black Eyes,' or 'Sweet Marle,' and yet these melodies have brought about the direct saving of many souls."

"But will not your connection with a thing which you admit is so used by

you as a 'cyclist on such a day will bring rather than hurt.'

"You could give me a chapter and verse in instances of blessing during bleeding?" queried Anti-Cycle, rather hopefully.

"Oh yes," responded the Commissioner. "I could, several, out of my own experience—of prayers prayed in cottages where there was no room for a drink of water, or a bed, or a bed, or a bed, or the roadside when getting a rest by the way. Then the influence that we gain over the 'cycling community' is very valuable, when you consider how very large the latter is—in Toronto alone, I understand that they have a wheeling club of 1,000 members."

"The 'cycle has been proved to be of the utmost value to the soldiers of the steel and powder, and as the warriors of another military, is there any reason why it should not be of use in our army?"

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"There was no reply. Anti-Cycle was a half-disengaged, with his quenched eye, trying hard to decide whether the queer feeling that had taken possession of him was a desire to join the Salvation Army 'cycle brigade!!!'

YACHT FLAPPERS

FROM THE "SALVATIONIST."

ARRIVED AT Flat Islands about 7.30 p.m. The people of this place were very glad to see us, and gave us a good welcome. It was here we got wind-bound, and were detained longer than we expected. Altogether, eleven souls professed to find Salvation. Wednesday evening we were at the "Sound Islands" in the bottom of Placentia Bay. These people were exceeding in their kindness. Lieutenant Hopkin, the captain, one of the Hopkin family, a hero and a real naval instrument or a yacht—if he has one for any other purpose than the Kingdom of God very much strengthens all wheeling Comrades in the continuity of their consecration of their 'cycle to the claims of Heaven.'

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WAR CRY

A CONSECRATED WHEEL.

SECRET interest attaches this week to the Field Commissioner's vindication of the Army's right to the vast and varying opportunities of the bicycle. Her clear-sighted arguments will give a satisfactory answer to any who may have been undecided upon the matter. There are hundreds of people who only need to understand that the motive that prompts Salvationists' cycling is identical to that which prompts Salvationists singing and speaking for them to fully concur with the great numbers who appreciate our position on the matter. The reason for a thing either justifies or condemns it, and the aim which has mounted soul-savers on cycles more than guarantees that their practice is lawful and expedient.

AN UNCONVENTIONAL TOUR.

Judging by the reports given in letters from the wheeling contingent now on tour, the tour is not to be an ordinary charade, although their present expedition. Great zeal and determination is being exercised by the Commissioner and her Staff in the prosecution of "runs" through the excessive and excepted heat which has only increased the parts visited. The results of such efforts are not but be full of blessing to the Corps visited—the very object lesson of energy under some difficulties being an inspiration.

We are told that the Band marched through a sunny and presumably tropical atmosphere of 100 degrees in London on Sunday. They deserve all honor.

Four Days' Blessed Campaign at Newmarket.

(Special).

Four days' Special Campaign in connection with visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Compain and Ensign Fletcher, period of rich spiritual blessing. Power of God prevailed. More Soldiers on march, more people present, more finances. A dear brother returned home. Affecting time. Captain's farewell. More particulars later.

MARVELLOUS CONVERSION

At Farewell of Adj't. and Mrs. Burditt From Toronto Temple.

(Special).

Last Sunday Adj't. and Mrs. Burditt at the Temple time of Divine Service were seated at the disposal of their master, filling all their much-blazed and very successful stay. Among those converted was a "crook" who has spent fifteen years in prison. He says he has never done anything else but steal. Got convicted through Miss Booth's address in the Kingston Penitentiary, and gives every chance of helping others converted. Adj't. and Mrs. Burditt leave Toronto with the love and respect of all, both Soldiers, Headquarters and Provincial Staff.

THE PRESENT CHANCE.

THE OPEN-AIR is the opportunity of the hour. Barracks are hot, crowds thin and restless, but the open-air teams with people and possibilities. The General has set the pace. The other Sunday he conducted a massive open-air meeting from the base of Nelson's Column in Trafalgar Square, London, speaking therefrom to a crowd of two thousand people.

A WARRIOR'S SWORD LAID DOWN.

IT IS WITH DEEP REGRET that we have to announce the death of Ensign Wiseman, a tried and trusty warrior of this Territory. His health had been failing for some time now, and it was with the hope that a change of air might fitly strengthen that he was transferred to the States. He was promoted to Glory from Scranton. All Comrades will especially pray for dear Mrs. Wiseman and her two little fatherless children. The funeral is to be conducted at Barrie on July 1st. Brigadier and Adj't. and Staff of our converted Comrades whose years of devoted service in the fight on behalf of his memory in hundreds, will appear in our next issue.

MISS BOOTH

AND
Headquarters' Cycling Battalion

In Central and West Ontario.

Wheeling Going Magnificently—Meetings Huge Success—Crowds Ineffaceably Impressed for God and Eternity.

[P. C. I. A. L.]

THE Soul-Saving Campaign of Headquarters' Cycling Battalion in Central and West Ontario, under the personal leadership of Miss Booth, is a glorious success, fully answering the expectations formed concerning it. The Field Commissioner has been mightily helped of God in the proclamation of the truth and its application to the consciences of the people, and it is safe to say an everlasting mark for God and the Army has been made. The wheeling has gone magnificently, excellent time being made, although there is necessarily a great deal of suffering from the excessive heat, which is only partially avoided by starting between five and six a.m. The expectations of Miss Booth and the Battalion run high. Fuller particulars later.



WE were seated, at the close of the open-air meeting, by the Chief Inspector of Police, who took us to the Town Hall—10 feet with him! It is now 100 degrees in London, and we have to march the streets here we have a friendly burgomaster, and consequently an amount of liberty which greatly adds to the interest and success of our work."

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THE SOCIAL FARM at Gujarat has some five thousand acres of land. There are one hundred and fifty men, women and children, and the home of most of whom are now Salvationists.

A SHIELDED for the codies of British Guiana is one of the latest developments and will soon be opened. The totals of the Australian Social work, as given in "Hope," the annual report for 1898 are splendid. Here is a sample: 3,661 admissions: 555,305 meals: 189,977 beds supplied.

Pastor Minault, one of the two French Protestant missionaries who have just been married in Madagascar, was married to the daughter of Major Peyron, Senior.

"I Will Go So Far"—
But God Said,
"No Further."

The following true and solemn incident has been forwarded to us from Little Glass Bay. The writer says:

"I could not refrain from writing this story because I thought it might be a warning to others. The young man to whom it refers, was in the habit of coming to our meetings regularly, and even on Sunday morning just came out and drill with his chums. We warned him to take care of himself, and warned them faithfully, but he went away, refusing to decide.

Talking from his pocket some change, he said, 'I will go as far as that goes.' But before holiness meeting his sins were required of him, and all unprepared, without taking a bath under the influence of drink, he said, 'I will go no more. He refused the last offer of mercy. His poor mother and sisters are heart-broken. His mother says that drink robed her of her boy. A large number followed him to the grave. We pray that the unconverted may take warning by the unholiness of his call and get prepared for their own time of departure."

WESTERN WAR PAGE.

[WEBB.]

Vancouver.

Brigadier Howell, Staff-Capt. Watson enthusiastically received. Appointment heartily endorsed. Finances doubled. Sixteen forward. Unbounded interest. Shelter successfully opened by Mayor Templeton. City ministers unitedly interested. Commissioner's proposed visit hailed with delight. Officers in Council send greetings, pledge loyalty.

ADJT. PHILLIPS.

HAPPENINGS

OF THE HOUR.

The Jubilee review at Aldershot was taken part in by 25,000 men.

A dying cuban beneath a \$250 to a gentleman who had frequently patronised his cub.

A musical bicycle has just been invented. The motion of the vehicle grinds out the music.

The proposed duty on lumber has been reduced by the United States Senate from \$2 to \$1 per thousand feet.

It is reported that the Turkish troops still quartered in Thessaly are reaping the crops, while the Thessalian peasants are starving.

A Japanese warship is now anchored at Honsou, threatening war with Hawaii if Japs are not allowed to land and work on the islands.

It is thought that the big ocean steamers will soon be equipped with lifeboats harnessed to balloons, so as to be practically unsinkable.

Owing to the recent floods in Romania, 20,000 inhabitants of Banitz Moldavia, have been rendered homeless. Many of them are also destitute.

Mr. W. G. Murdoch, a well-known London barrister, met a tragic though accidental death the other day while buying a playful fencing bow with umbrella.

In Belgium a military carriage has been fitted up as a hospital. It contains twenty-four beds upon wire springs, with surgical and medical appliances.

A strange phenomenon occurred at Barcelona on July 2nd—the sea rising and falling a yard every ten minutes for several hours. The meetings of the British warship Surprise were carried away.

An investigation has recently been made into the causes which prompt most people's fear. Out of 250 classes in objects of fear to which 1,000 people confessed, thunder and lightning are by far the largest number.

Massacres have been starting serious disturbances in Colentina. In addition to the main mob, scattered gangs of rioters roamed the streets shouting and stamping. European troops had to be called out to disperse the disturbers.

Two extraordinary cases of powerful emotion are reported from France. A Parisian banker of immense wealth learned that he had lost all but 100 francs, and died of grief. A paper relative was told that he had inherited the same and died of joy.

In the erection of the Transvaal Transvaal Line, 1,000 men—supervised by the Prince of Wales, and which took five years to complete, eight hundred men have been employed, five thousand tons of earth have been excavated, and nearly two hundred thousand tons of bricks, tiles, cement, concrete and cast iron used.

At one of our Corps, the husband of a Methodist lady got saved. She considered it her duty to join the Army with her husband, and applied for credentials from the Methodist minister to the Army Captain. The Minister gave the required letter and also delivered the following exhortation: "If you are going to join the Army, be a Salvationist. Go the whole length, wear the uniform, and let it be seen to whom you belong. My advice to young people at this time is to wear a little uniform that is impossible to tell whether the Army is getting along well or not!"

WESTERN WAR PAGE.

[WIRED.]

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Investigation has recently been made into the causes which prompt people to leave their homes and settle in foreign lands. It was found that 1,707 people had settled in India, while 1,707 had left.

submarines have been creating disturbances in Calcutta. In addition to the minin mohs, scattered garrisons paraded the streets shouting "Down with the British." The troops were called out to disperse the disturbances.

extraordinary scenes of power and grandeur were reported from France. A man banker of immense wealth, worth \$100,000, and died of grief. A pauper was told that he had inherited \$100,000.

But highest hopes were surpassed.

Overwhelming Crowds

through the Pavilion—three, first and second galleries. It was literally packed to the roof, for above the crowded gallery, through the many glass windows for which the Pavilion is noted, peeped the eager heads of those who had not been fortunate enough to secure a good position of vantage, and sat and stood elsewhere. Never has a vast audience looked to better advantage than the crowd that night—surrounded with graceful flag decorations and swaying gently with the varying feelings which the proceedings on the platform prompted.

Simple as it was Beautiful,

in the Name of One who is the Honored Guest at every Army celebration equally of joy or sorrow.

Incredible enthusiasm took possession of the throng in general and



the platform in particular as the bridal procession commenced to file to the front from the "wings." The well-loved "Field Commissioner," first-solo, was gazing over her crimson tunic the military white cords which long marked her upon every special occasion of which this was one. Then came the bridegroom and his host man—a strikingly happy expression characterized the face of the former. In his hand he held a specially selected contrasted upon the slender little white-sashed figure of the bride. Very sweet she looked, and if those who knew her best noticed a slight flush of nervousness on her cheek, it was rather an addition to her beauty.

Traffic of White-Robed Children

that followed her were a daintily throng. Like little size-steps they walked, in the rear, Mrs. Yerkes, the White and Pearl holding each a graceful bunch of white flowers. Ethel and Lily Hargrave, Bella Jacobs, Eva Guskus, and the Commissioner's four adopted children made up the group. The three bridesmaids brought up the rear.

While all were in their places, the high stage lights fell upon a pretty sight—the bridal party, with the Commissioner in the centre, and the background of Headquarters' Island and Staff making also a festive appearance, for all were in their Sunday best.

The preliminaries were brief and bright. The prayers of Mrs. Major Jeville and Staff-Captain Minifie brought a Heavenly influence upon the meeting, and none rose from their knees without feeling that this was a solemn occasion. In keeping with all Army ceremonies, was convened for the good of the world and the extension of the glory of God.

Despite the tremendous and natural anxiety of the audience to witness the event of the evening they sat in well-worn seats, the few which had been before the Field Commissioner, playfully setting everybody at ease. "Don't feel the least concerned," she said, "I have conducted ceremonies like this before, and know exactly how to do it." Her words were the outcome of her humorous remark that she had good right to speak on such matters, seeing that she had come through the "fire" herself and not been "burned."

Brigadier Compton's reputation as an amateur-teller was well-kept. He told one that night which convulsed everybody, but at the same time added some heartfelt words of a more solemn character.

Having known the bridegroom for some years, Major Jeville was well qualified to speak. He paid a splendid tribute to the character of the previous service of Adjutant Stanyon, telling how, during one of his commands, the whole feeling of the neighbourhood was completely changed by his influence.

Adjutant Page also spoke, chiefly from the point of personal sympathy with the bride, telling of the inspiration and blessing of Adjutant Pease's life and work.

Mr. Staff-Captain Hargrave sang a solo, which had been composed by a committee of the bride's, specially for the occasion.

The Field Commissioner's words, spoken before she called upon the two Adjutants to stand to their feet, were entirely devoted to the long years of service which lay behind the bride, who had been so closely associated with the Commissioner in his days of service. She took not only of his official "but," the Commissioner said, "of a sister's relationship." She told of the service which the Adjutant had rendered to not only herself, but other members of her family, to Consul Booth-Tucker and Commissioner Lucy Booth-Holberg, but dwelling more especially upon the personal cheer and help which the presence of

Her Little Armor Bearer

had been to herself in many a time of perplexity and sorrow. The Commissioner's words were not only strong, but telling, in their meaning, and to each thought of appreciation there was a person who valued her of whom they spoke, said silent and audible Amen!

Then came the wedding itself, the Commissioner reading much of the service with her hand resting lovingly upon the bride's shoulder. An amusing aside, the Commissioner said, when the word "obey" came, adding to the bridegroom in an audible undertone, "Mind you don't ever tell her anything that she doesn't want to do." The "I will" were the bride's words spoken, and Adjutant and Mrs. Stanyon, down on the Commissioner's left, exchanged general congratulations, waving, etc. It was a pretty sight to see the white-robed children coming up to kiss the bride, little Pearl stretching herself on the bridegroom's knee for the rest of the meeting.

The bride's words made up a speech which was worthy of the occasion and of herself, as hundreds of her Comrades knew her. Rather than hinder by a natural desire of uniqueness, she took the opportunity of the moment and said that which has become a memory to many present, and indeed the most-told-of recollection of the meeting. "Joy and sorrow are strangely mixed," she said, "but told of the measure of sadness which could not help but mingle with the happiness of that moment as she closed one volume of her life and turned the first page of the new. The little wife which she gave into her happy home-life as a member of the Staff, delighted everybody, while her closing words had a touch of inspiration about them as she declared.

Her Calling and Her Christ the Same

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Brigadier Compton's prayer ended one of the most remarkable meetings ever held in Toronto—closed where it had commenced, in prayer and faith for Heaven's blessing upon

The Two Paths of Usefulness Then Merged into One.

The past careers of devotion of both Comrades, as well as the personal association of their characters, made it not hard for us to predict for them a future of advanced spiritual prosperity and increased accomplishment in the work which has actuated their previous service. Adjutant Pease's reverent Adjutant Mrs. Stanyon, as we must write now, has nine years of single and successful Officership behind her. Adjutant Stanyon has also some years of faithful fighting to surpass. May ever we find the happier days of warworthiness lie before us.

The following are a few of the many wires and messages of congratulation and greeting which were received by the Adjutants, and read at the wedding service:

Fordham, N. Y.

My love, faith and hope are with you. God bless you both with lives of consecrated, victorious warfare right up to the Golden Gates.

CONSUL BOOTH-TUCKER.

Every blessing. Do not stop out of your individual share in God's holy war. Yield your own sword!

COMMISSIONER LUTY.

New York.

For sake Auld Lang Syne would much like to be present, but impossible. Still I wish you all joy to-day and every day, and pray God's blessing may follow you every step, uniting you together to lead them to Jesus.

COLONEL AND MRS. HIGGINS.

Norwich, Eng.

May God's best blessing rest upon our child's future! Love, MOTHER AND FATHER.

Montreal.

Wishing you abundant joys and future success.—BRIGADIER AND MRS. MARGETTS, COOMS, BLOSS.

Kingston, Ont.

Provincial Headquarters send sincerest congratulations and affectionate greetings, praying your union shall result in continued success in your new sphere.—BRIGADIER SHARP.

Toronto.

May Heaven's richest blessing forever be thy lot, and prosperity never enter the door of your abode. My soul's for your hire may your path be straight, the prayer of my heart, your Comrade and friend. God bless you!

MOTHER FLORENCE.

London, Eng.

Accept our most hearty congratulations, tenderest love.

May Heaven's choicest blessing rest upon your union. Your old Comrades on every hand send messages of affection to both. We are with you in spirit.

MAJOR DRABBLE AND CAPTAIN FOREMAN.

BAYONETTINGS.

Jesus Christ's masterpiece is to save a man from all sin.

It often happens that people who have got the best to be proud of have got the most stinking rags.

There is no bigger division pained off upon the sons of men than that sin can be of any profit whatever to any man.

The Devil is bad; but if he is as bad as some men and women I have known, he is bad 'un! I sometimes think that, bad as the Devil is, I could outwit him with men and women walking about this earth.

There are the brewers and the publishers. There's a great deal against the business, but not too much, I think. I would like to see how the country would get on for three or four years without them.

The Devil comes to me and says we shall get nothing that offends him. I tell him he is an old liar, and him tell me so many lies, that I wonder he has the cheek to tell any more. The Devil is the most infinite wretch in the universe.

Some of you would have been dead long ago if you hadn't got saved. People often say to me, "How well you look!" I say, "Yes, it's Salvation that keeps me alive!" Why, it's even a half a year since I had a day's hold-up.

You are not so simple as to suppose that there is any profit to be got by cutting yourself off from the friendship and commands of God.—Australian Cry.

Central Ontario Savings

By BRIGADIER READ.

HERE IS "THE ADVANCE?" That is a query, we admit, but patiently wait. In all probability its place will be taken by a forthcoming of a totally different name. But what's in a name? Write it in this respect. We want the right one, then shall we be at fault?

Ah, that Way Cry business! To say the very least, it's actions. Some small Corps do it admirably. Some large ones do just the opposite. But there is to be a change. Our dear Officers of all ranks, our Soldiers, our members, all ought to do their best in this respect, and there is to be an improvement all round. Surely the Central Ontario Province can not only order but **SELL** 5,000 "Crys" and 1,000 "Soldiers" weekly. Shame on us if we earn this master's degree. It is time we should be better. Something must give way. Will all Field Officers please send to Provincial Headquarters the names of their Bonniers who sell 20 or over weekly. This list must reach us by Wednesday at the latest.

And our dear Officers! Yes, their wants must be attended to. Each Field Officer has been supplied with a neat little collecting-book for the express purpose of soliciting 5-cent donations, while money will be sacredly devoted to those who are fallen in the homes, etc. For a long time this Bank account over-awed us, and we do want this section of the cash box kept well-filled. Any Soldier or friend can have one of these books by applying to—Corner Lippincott and Ulster Streets, Toronto.

Often in general warfare, certain plans are formed that eventually have to be exploded or re-arranged. It is so in this great Salvation war. Adjutant Hughes has not yet gone West, as was hinted in last week's Cry. However, it is well for these two officers in particular, and others in general, to be ready for any emergency.

Now I am able to write with more certainty about some of the latest changes. Here they are: Adjutant and Mrs. Matthy, to Barrie Corps and District; Ensign Cameron, to Sudbury Corps and District; Adjutant and Mrs. D. J. Read, to Peterborough Corps and District; Adjutant Burditt and wife to Hamilton Corps and District; Ensign Taylor to Owen Sound Corps and District; Adjutant Bradley takes the Ligar Street Corps and Garrison; Mrs. Bradley, to Lipton Street Corps and Garrison; Ensign Alward, of Whitby, comes to the Temple Corps; Ensign and Mrs. Atwell to Riversdale; Ensign Brady takes charge of Sault Ste. Marie. These are the most important staff changes. Other Field changes will be noted next week. May God set His seal upon all these new officers.

We recently had a very profitable interview with our dear Commissioner about the Band of Love and Junior Soldier work. Oh, that our Field Officers and Junior Soldier workers had seen the auxiliary bands on the leading face of the children's Salvation! She immediately dictated a personal letter to the leaders of the children's work in Toronto, promising to meet them, and in burning words of love expressed her desire that they should remain in the Province so that they may follow suit and get the Band of Love and Junior Soldier war on a good, firm footing. Herdins are to be found our future Officers and Soldiers.

Staff-Captain Minifie is getting hold of things in a big way. He is working for God, right, and principle, and being ever on the alert to seek first the interests of God's Kingdom and the Salvation Army. He is much loved in the Queen City, and our Provincial troops will give him a hearty welcome when he comes among them. Of course dear Mrs. Minifie is included in the above.

Interest in our coming Provincial Council increases. Officers have noted and will still carefully note the dates and places as recorded in another column. Let it be fully understood that the Provincial Councils of all the respective Councils without exception, Local Officers and Soldiers should come up in to the various centres, Field Officers, push this and make good announcements.

Series of Field and Local Officers' Councils will be held at each place, as well as big united Soldiers' and Converts' meetings. Full particulars can

be got from Officers in charge of the respective Corps.

Sharp shooters.

Have our Field Officers hung up the assessment card sent them recently? It should be fixed on the Quarter-wall in every office now. Our Officers have formed a proper CRY Brigade in their Corps?—The S. and W. Junior Soldier Assessment, Rent, Cry and Young Soldier money, as well as the Provincial Fund, should be paid IN FULL regularly. God bless and assist our dear Officers! Adjutant Moore did a splendid thing with the CRYs at Riversdale during his stay there.—Captain Crawford's excursion to Huntsville turned them in quite bit financially.—Ensign J. Jones, of Orillia, has brought in a round sum of late. His dear wife is very unwell. She has our prayers. Owen Sound is again raised to the dignity of a District Headquarters. Now it should move along faster than ever.—New Cadets are still arriving at the Cadet Training Home, and we are glad and anxious. Harry and our application, young and strong, Salvationists!—Will Officers please remember that they must send their list of Cry names regularly each week to Provincial Headquarters, and not the Editor?—For a few weeks past Adjutant Hay has been a valuable assistance to Provincial Headquarters. He still loves the children!—Wanted! Volunteers for the formation of a Central Brass Band! Apply to Brigadier J. Read, Ulster Street, Toronto.—The Provincial Officer and Mrs. Read spent July 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, Brigadier J. Read, Captain Grinnell, and Ensign Fletcher had a good day at Newmarket on July 1st.—Major Gaskin led a splendid Musical Meeting at Hamilton on Wednesday night, June 30th.—OH! FOR A HARVEST OF SOULS!!!

Pembroke.

Have just taken charge, and although there is a big devil here to fight, yet we are sure to have the victory, for God is on our side. Already three of hell's followers have left its ranks. We give God the glory and pray for a mighty smash in the enemy's ranks.

Captain Ward and Lieut. Sleeth.

Kingston.

Adjutant Byers welcomed. Good times Sunday. One out for sanctification at Kneel-drill; another in the Holiness meeting. One for Salvation in the afternoon, "Christianity on fire," the subject at night. Praise God for the fire! Believing for great things. The Goose.

Greenspond.

We are still marching on in the strength of God. Many of our Soldiers and friends are gone to Labrador, but Jesus is the same. There is a good work going on among the children, and we are looking forward to the day of Christ. Captain and Lieutenant got farewell orders. May God bless and go with them to their next appointment! Ensign Jennie Ebsary.

St. Catharines.

We can rejoice in having the victory at this place last Sunday. We finished the day with four souls saved. We are in for greater victory through the Blood.—H. French.

Moosomin.

Good time in open-air on the 22nd (Jubilee Day). Collection, \$5.50. Moosomin Officers and Soldiers determined to conquer, and to give a fitting tribute to the Lord. God is for us! Hallelujah!

R. Jarvis, Captain.

Nelson, B.C.

Quiet, steady meetings during the past week. Sunday meetings and open-air services particularly good. Captain Sibley and Lieutenant Sibley have gone to Keno, a town here, to join some comrades working there. They have taken a hall for three nights, and we trust the outcome may be new Army Corps and a band of Blood and Fire Soldiers rallying round.

Brother M. A. Brindley.

Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

Gradually advancing. Holding regular open-air at the trains Sunday mornings. Musical blizzard last week. Another one on deck. J. H. Middagh, Reg. Cor.

Woodstock.

Captain Pettit has arrived, and although in poor health, is determined to fight the devil. Sunday morning at knee-drill, one soul professed to get Salvation, also another at night, making two for week.—J. Paul, Reg. Cor.

Preacott, Ont.

One weary backslider came back to God Sunday night, who was once a Soldier, to take her stand again for God.

Hallelujah! Got \$16.00 last week towards debt. Praying God to help us wipe it off. Amen!—J. Pridmore, Capt.

Chesley.

Although things seem hard in this place, yet God is with us still. Praise God! One soul, a volunteer, came to Jesus Saturday night, and found peace through the Blood. L. Stephens, Capt.

Stratford.

Splendid time on Sunday. God was with us in mighty power. Deep conviction. One precious soul came and knelt at Jesus' feet. We believe there is a real definite work carried on in his heart, and we waited to see him after rising to his feet, embracing his dear mother. She shall have the away—Lieut. G. Lynn.

Chatham, N.B.

Chatham is by no means to be considered in the "sleeping car." On July 1st, Lieut. G. Lynn, with a District Director, and in about eight hours took \$25.41, the best ever done in Chatham by the Army. Thank you, dear friends, who helped in this effort. The Lord bless you much! God save the Queen!—Captain D. Pelley.

Hamilton II.

Sunday a real day of victory all around. Our collections were away above the average, and best of all four souls got delivered from their sins (two Seniors and two Juniors). That is a great day in this place, but with God shall win. Young true to our colors, Captain Brooks and Lieutenant Fred Burton.

Forest.

We are not dead, neither do we feel like giving in as long as there are sinners to be saved. Since the last we are preoccupied by the found God. Hallelujah! The income has more than doubled. Crowds are keeping up, and we have been favored with a visit from our new District Officer, Ensign McKenzie. He will be pleased to see our soon again—Laurie Secord, Captain.

Peterboro.

Hallelujah times in this part of the battlefield. We have welcomed to our midst an old friend of ours, Adjutant McGee, also Captain Parker, who was here for a week before. They have taken charge until the new Officers arrive. God bless them! On Sunday wonderful times. Praise God! Yours to win,—

Sergeant May Lang.

Millbrook.

Sunday, Captain Pike and Lieutenant Crego said good-bye. We are sorry to part with them. Comrades rallied to bid them God-speed. They are there while here, and are joined in singing, "God be with you till we meet again." We are glad to say that our hearts have not grown weary; we are patiently and faithfully sowing the seed, feeling confident that in due season we shall reap if we faint not.—Wm. Interp.

Dresden.

Queen celebrations Dresden. Captain Crawford and Lieutenant Sibley and Comrades, from Wallaceburg, united with us for special open-air and Jubilee and Ice-Cream Social. At night there were great fun and enjoyment. Good times. Good day Sunday. Powerful meetings. One man volunteered to the Mercy Seat as soon as the invitation was given. Finished up with march around Barracks.

H. E. Collier, Capt.

Newcastle.

On Tuesday, we celebrated "Queen's Jubilee" by uniting with the Comrades of the Chatham Corps in having a grand banquet, which was indeed successful. Numbers had to be turned away because we were unable to supply them with needs. Our crowds are very large. In the evening we had a good crowd at our open-air meeting, therefore we prize our privileges as Salvationists. Junior work is getting into good shape. Yours interested, Carrie Reeve.

Sackville, N.B.

Although the War Cry may not often hear from this part of the battlefield, we are still living and on the war-path. The Salvation Hall has been a joy over here, but it is turning now. Things are beginning to move. Since coming here three weeks ago, we have had three souls. Three are on the platform and doing well. The flag that has been hanging up for a window-curtain now waves at the head of the march, carried by one of the new converts. Ten non-objection march now, where none did march a month ago.

Deep conviction and faith for a big revival.

WAR CRY WARRIOR'S COLUMN.

Summer Opportunities—The Race in Progress—A Boomer Tried and True—Eint to Recore—Two Champion Street Sellers.

LIST OF THE BRAVE.

THE CONQUERORS.

| | |
|---|-----|
| Sergt. Bell, Hamilton, Ber. (2 w.) | 331 |
| Lieut. F. Randall, St. Stephen... | 223 |
| Brother Yatem, Hamilton, Ber. (2 weeks) | 101 |
| Capt. Howley, Bennington... | 138 |
| Cadet Cowan, Lumburgen... | 160 |
| Lieut. Grinnan, Rat Portage (2 w.) | 158 |
| Capt. May, Victoria... | 146 |
| Capt. McKay, Rat Portage (2 wks.) | 143 |
| Lieut. Conlon, Charlottetown... | 143 |
| Lieut. McLean, North Sydney... | 143 |
| Sergt. McQueen, Moncton... | 135 |
| Ensign Mrs. Crichton, St. Stephens | 120 |
| Ensign Mrs. Annacone... | 110 |
| Father Armstrong, St. John III... | 110 |
| Capt. Shulme, Charlottetown... | 110 |

THE UNDAUNTED.

| | |
|--------------------------------------|----|
| Lieut. Thoen, Dillon... | 95 |
| Capt. Lester, Anagnos... | 96 |
| Capt. H. G. Cowan... | 98 |
| Joele, Borden, Cornwall... | 76 |
| Lieut. Young, Ploton... | 75 |
| Sister Mrs. Barber, Kingston... | 74 |
| Mrs. Law, Victoria... | 72 |
| Gusle Valls, Hamilton, Ber... | 72 |
| Sergt. McLeod, North Sydney... | 70 |
| Mrs. Ensign, Wyndham, Collingwood... | 70 |
| Lieut. McLean, North Sydney... | 65 |
| Almena Smith, Hamilton, Ber... | 64 |
| Capt. Hellman, Coburg... | 60 |
| Capt. Pridmore, Prescott... | 60 |
| Sergt. Thomson, Belleville... | 59 |
| Ella Gandy, Bladetown... | 58 |
| Father Dixon, Terrebonne... | 58 |
| Capt. Hobbs, St. John I... | 55 |
| Mrs. Scott, Guelph... | 51 |
| Capt. Ollis, Yorkville... | 50 |
| Lieut. Sleeth, Pembroke... | 50 |
| Sister Downey, Kingston... | 50 |
| Capt. Greene, Campbellford... | 50 |

THE ADVANCING.

| | |
|---|----|
| Emma Van Norman, Guelph... | 48 |
| Sergt. Beatrice Smith, Hamilton, Ber... | 48 |
| Capt. Stolliker, Riverside... | 47 |
| Cadet Peers, Lisgar Street... | 47 |
| Lieut. Dloss, Barrie... | 46 |
| Mrs. Thomson, Nanapone... | 46 |
| Capt. Jarvis, Stratford... | 45 |
| Lieut. McLean, Stratford... | 45 |
| Lieut. McNulty, Amherst... | 45 |
| A. Norman, Amherst... | 45 |
| Cadet Copeman, Lisgar Street... | 44 |
| Lieut. Red, Gananoque... | 42 |
| Capt. Root, Gananoque... | 42 |
| Capt. Lorhne, Moncton... | 41 |
| Capt. H. G. Cowan... | 41 |
| Mary N. Pyke, Guelph... | 41 |
| Title Keating, North Sydney... | 40 |
| Mrs. Ensign McLaurin, Belleville... | 40 |
| Mrs. Crossman, Moncton... | 40 |
| Capt. Fred Knight, Carlton... | 40 |
| Cadet J. Polson, Carlton... | 39 |
| Lieut. McLean, Foyers... | 39 |
| Sister Mortimer, Victoria... | 37 |
| Lieut. Grace, Nanapone... | 36 |
| Sister Mrs. Simons, Kingston... | 35 |
| Sister Shulme, Kingston... | 35 |
| Capt. McElroy, Belleville... | 35 |
| John, Vanier, City... | 35 |
| Battle Ferguson, Guelph... | 32 |
| Capt. Bailes, Nanapone... | 32 |
| George Ulsterling, Hamilton, Ber... | 32 |
| Sister Blaney, Ploton... | 31 |

Brother Mattice, Cornwall...

Emilie Worth, Charlottetown...

Adjt. Moore, Riverside...

THE MEAN-TO-BE'S.

| | |
|------------------------------------|----|
| Sergt. Howell, Riverside... | 26 |
| Lieut. Pretty, Bonavista... | 25 |
| Sister, Victoria... | 25 |
| Antie Carter, Bridgetown... | 25 |
| Delta Flood, Hamilton, Ber... | 24 |
| Mrs. Capt. Greene, Campbellford... | 23 |
| *Ensign McHarg, Belleville... | 23 |
| Ensign Mrs. Fisher, Seaforth... | 20 |
| Sister Nugent, St. John III... | 20 |
| Mrs. Glik, Victoria... | 20 |
| Delta Glik, Moncton... | 20 |
| Mrs. Barkley, Chesterville... | 20 |
| Mrs. Weiner, Guelph... | 20 |
| Beckie Miller, Cornwall... | 20 |
| Robbie Douglas, Cornwall... | 20 |
| Sister Bone, Barrie... | 20 |
| Sister Dyer, Barrie... | 20 |
| Capt. Kirkwood, Belleville... | 20 |

July days are not the easiest for daring efforts, but they are none the less unremittingly full of unsurpassed opportunities for reaching crowds of sinners. While the heat makes the Barnards' congregations smaller, and the indoor meetings often works of perseverance and ultimate victory, children and young people of all ages in the open air, and boomers' possibilities rise high. Now to seize the chance of bombarding pedestrians on the street, loungers in the saloons, bystanders at the street corners, and listeners to the open-air singing with the paper of Salvation.

Race-forms, plausibly fitted up, are beginning to arrive. Some Comrades are straightening themselves for the contest: others are already a good few paces down the line. Weeks are themselves racing away, therefore we would remind every brave boomer that NOW is the time to distinguish themselves.

Post Office or Express Orders to be made payable to Evangeline C. Booth.

TRADE HEADQUARTERS.

General Instructions . . .

Will our friends kindly observe the following:

Please bear in mind that every cent of profit made in this business is—after paying the necessary expenses—devoted to the support of the spiritual work of the Army.

Our terms are strictly cash, and a remittance for the full amount must be sent with all orders. When this is not done the goods will invariably be sent C.O.D.

The full name and address of the customer must be legibly written in ink on each order, and full particulars of the articles should be given. Non-observance of this rule in the past has caused much loss of time and endless confusion and bother.

In returning books or other articles for exchange, sender's name must be written on the wrapper, and a letter posted at the same time with particulars of what is required.

Inquiries should not be written on Order Sheets, but communicated by letter, and orders should not be included in letters, as delay is likely to arise in replying to the letter.

Letters respecting the non-receipt of goods ordered should invariably specify fully the nature of the same and date of order, as the absence of this information often causes unnecessary delay.

State on each order the name of the Express Company you wish your goods sent by.

Post Office or Express Orders to be made payable to Evangeline C. Booth.

We pay Express charges on all orders for merchandise goods over \$5. On all orders under this amount POSTAGE must accompany the order or goods will be sent charge collect.

Goods from the Tailoring Department (including trimmed bonnets) will be sent charge collect.

CABINET PHOTOS.



SERGT. JENNIE MCQUEEN, MONCTON.



GENERAL BOOTH . . . 25c.

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH . . . 25c.

Your Mantle or Centre Table Decoration is Not Complete Without These.

BONNETS . . .

Never before have we known such a demand for this article—the "hot cake" run is not in it. Long ear shapes are "all the go" now, although still many cling to the good old oval—both are good. Peruse the list of values below. The trimming is done in England and they know exactly how to.

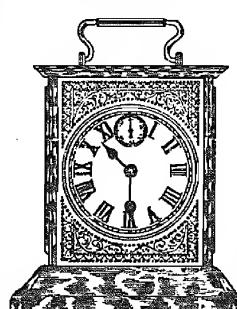
Bonnet Shapes.

| | |
|---|---------|
| No. 1 Course Canton Straw | \$ 6.00 |
| No. 2 Fine | 1.00 |
| No. 3 Pedal Straw | 1.50 |
| No. 4 Very Superior Pedal Straw (heat made) | 3.00 |

Trimmed Bonnets.

| | |
|---|---------|
| No. 4 Superior Pedal Straw, sizes 4 and 5 | \$ 4.00 |
| with fine running | 4.50 |
| No. 5 Superior Pedal Straw, sizes 4 and 5 | 5.00 |
| with fine running | 5.50 |
| Strings for Bonnets, No. 1 per yard 35 cts. | |
| No. 2 | 60 cts. |

Silk for Bonnets @ 75cts, \$1 and \$1 25 per yard.



"Trusting Thee Ever," and "Grace There is," are played alternately in sweet and melodious tones by these timekeepers. They PLAT when other clocks STRIKE, and they keep it up, two tunes every hour, the whole day long. The first consignment has been sold right out. The second one, just to hand, is going fast. Order quickly and be on time.

\$1.50 Each.

The Pictograph Buttons of the "Commissioner" and "S. A. Crest" also these splendid bookmarks, having each appropriate mottoes with photos of the General and the late Mrs. Booth, worked in six colors of silk, are selling well.—Buttons 5 cts. each; Bookmarks 25 cts. each.

STAFF-CAP'T. HORN, Trade Soc., Salvation Temple, Terrebonne.

WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORK.

The latest advance! We have our own Dispensary in the Ottawa Home.

Kingston friends have given every Sunday for four months' Crys for League of Mercy distribution.

We are delighted to have the Commissioner and her party at our Home during their visit to London.

WANTED.—A horse for our London Home.

Major Southall is already showing interest in the London Rescue Home and Children's Shelter. The Woman Social wishes Mrs. Southall and Major God-speed.

Ensign Milner goes East on a missioned rest. Who?—Watch!

Ensign Milner has rendered excellent service in the Spokane Home. She in a recent communication: "If I have done anything in the Home or for the work, it is to have been very glad, and give God the praise. I have enjoyed my time and a very much the sympathy and company of the girls in the Home, and hope some day to have the pleasure of working with you again."

Winnipeg "Nor'Westers" often use paragraphs on the Rescue Work.

Ensign Beckstrand has been ill for a month.

Staff-Captain Cowan is improving week by week and returns to London.

We are losing a Rescue Officer in sweet by-and-bye. The event will place him in the "Heaven" when yes. Time will tell.

We are still in want of suitable literature for our Rescue Home Library.

Dr. Jamieson, Ottawa; Dr. M. Henderson, Hamilton; Dr. Haniffa, Halifax; Dr. Reddy, Montreal; Yocom, Winnipeg; Dr. Hogg, I. don, and other physicians, render capable service in our Rescue Home.

Sergeant (Mother) Habekrek is earnest League of Mercy worker, takes a practical interest in our Rescue Home. She has done a great deal visiting and has seen three souls saved in the Winnipeg General Hospital.

An enjoyable hour was spent at Women's Shelter last Friday night. Editor and Headquarters Staff, Adj'tant Burdett and Captain Hart rendered good service.

It was good to hear Mother Flora pray in the Shelter meeting. Like good old time.

The Shelter Officers are always ready to help us." So writes Ensign Beckstrand, Winnipeg.

We are all one family. Unity strength.

We purpose having a series of Ladies' Clever meetings shortly in Toronto.

We are publishing a report of contributions given to our Rescue Homes of free distribution to our contributors.

"Alwaya have a kind word and smile for all." No. 6 League of Mercy rule.

One of our dear Jamestown, N. Comrades, Mr. Kemp, left for Vicksburg, Mississippi, in Terrebonne this week. We extend our sincere sympathy with him in the death of dear wife.

We thank the gentleman who came and left five dollars at T. H. Q. and other day. He did not leave his name and address, so we cannot send him a bill.

BLANCHE REALE

Many would be Daniels if they could live in a land where there were no rules.—Amen.

HELPS

FOR J. S. WORKERS.

JULY 18th.

THE WOMAN OF SAMARIA.

John iv. 1-26.

This lesson follows closely the events of last week. It seems as if the Lord understood that His actions were the cause of great gossip—that the criticizing Pharisees who were hostile to the teaching of Jesus, the Sabbath and who were even more hostile to Jesus who was always discussing and finding fault. Perhaps to end the unprofitable discussion Jesus left them to their questionings and criticisms and went into Galilee. The following incident occurred on the journey:

"JESUS BAPTIZED NOT."

Why this is made so explicit we cannot say. John's baptism was a symbol of repentance, but it may be that Jesus purposely omitted to perform the rite knowing that in future days it would be necessary that baptism was not essential to salvation—it was simply a form of acknowledgment to repentance. There is not a command in the Word of God that people should be baptized with water. The necessity of baptism is laid down in the New Testament without doubt that of the Holy Ghost. The importance of publicly confessing repentance towards God and faith in His redemption is emphasized all through the Bible.

"HE MUST NEEDS GO THROUGH SAMARIA."

There was an easier route that could have been taken, but Jesus chose this way, probably because the Pharisees avoided this way on account of the enmity between the Jews and Samaritans. Jesus cared not for national hatreds. He came that all might live.

"BEING WEARIED."

The well was probably sheltered by a little arbor, and its shade would be very acceptable from the noonday sun by the weary travellers. The Son of God, who bore no man's infirmities, was exhausted by fatigue and sank down upon the stone steps to rest. But though tired, our Saviour was then, as ever, about "His Father's business."

A DRINK OF WATER.

Water in Palestine is a luxury as well as a necessity. It was the custom for Eastern women to bring their water-pots to the wells. Any one would readily comply with the request the Saviour made, but the woman of Samaria was greatly astonished on account of the hatred with which His countrymen regarded her.

"IF THOU KNEWST."

In other words—"Woman, if you could comprehend what an opportunity this is, you would not miss it." How often is the Lord Jesus near us, but how few people feel His presence, holding on to the chance of their lives. Watch what looks like opportunities, for they may be the turning point of your life.

"I PERCEIVE THAT THOU ART A PROPHET."

Because the Lord told her something out of her past life, she believed Him. The result was that He declared for the first time who He was. Faith always brings about a revelation of God to the soul.

QUESTIONING.

Through her faith was growing, the woman still had some questions which she wanted settled. Jesus is always ready to satisfy the souls who seek knowledge in a humble way—if it is best for them to know. She had seen so much formality that she was puzzled how she could go on to where Jehovah should be worshipped. The Lord pointed out to her that it was heart service that God required.

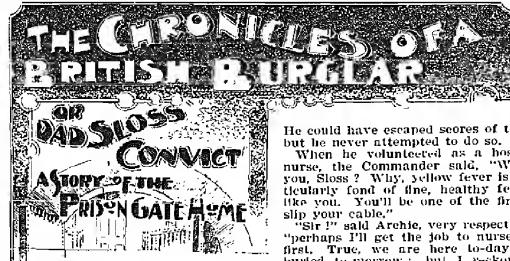
QUESTIONS.

1. What was probably the reason why the Lord went through Samaria?
2. What lessons does this story teach to people who are "on rest"?
3. Why should we be careful of small opportunities to get blessing from the Lord?
4. What kind of service does God require?

MEMORY TEXT.

"Whosoever will let him take of the water of life freely."

A firm faith is the best theology; a good life, the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; finnest the best policy, and temperance the best medicine.



SERVERS OR PAVORS CHAPTRON—Archie Sloss, born in Glasgow of drunken and thieving parents. At seven adopted by a gang of thieves. At fifteen a professional house-breaker. His motto: "Risk no little, nothing." Aged twenty-five, he is at sixteen, seven years. After three years and a half out on tickets of leave. Caught again. Seven years in prison, principally Remand. On the convict ship Albatross, bound for Bermuda in the convict settlement. *...etc.*

CHAPTER V.—(Continued).

In the convoluted settlement on the Bermudas, each convict was supplied with tobacco and a moggie of rum per day. In addition to this each man was credited with threepence per day, which was held in reserve till the day of his discharge, and one penny per day was discharge, and one penny per day was paid out to him for the purchase of sugar or, in fact, anything he liked.

Such was the treatment of convicts at this period. After the novelty of new surroundings had worn off, Archie began to long for a change of air and scenery. Twenty days, with three brother convicts, he had enough packed in a pouch to provoke the foundations of a military fort, and he found it to be very dreary and monotonous work.

"This trench-digging, mates," said Archie, "is out of my line of business entirely. Nothing exhilarates me so much as enforced monotony."

GIVE ME VARIETY—

anything—spose it's only swimming in the ocean out there and dodging the sharks. "For my money, I'd much rather be a cook. I'd gladly go to have this swimming place and get a job with more life in it. Now, if a respectable earthquake were to come along, make its bow, and mix houses and hills and trees up a bit, so's we'd have to sort them out from each other, why it would give me from going stark, raving mad."

Something did happen to break the monotony that Archie complained of.

YELLOW FEVER BROKE OUT

and ravaged the whole continent. Strong, healthy men walked about in the morning. The same men were buried after sunset the following day. Yellow fever is attended with yellowness of the skin, a twin lemon-yellow and the deepest orange, and with black vomit. It is a violent disease (sometimes within twenty-four hours) to the young and robust. The Commander asked for volunteers to nurse the sick. Arlene Sloss was the first to volunteer.

Whatever there was noble and manly in Archie's character was brought out in his devotion to the terrible reign of yellow fever. He was a most devoted and painstaking nurse and attendant. Night and day he tended to the sick and dying, and considered it no act of self-denial on his part.

He was a convoluted; but during this period he displayed the sacrifice and devotion of

A TRUE CHRISTIAN.

He could have escaped scores of times, but he never attempted to do so. When he was interrogated, a bosom friend of the Commander said, "What's your name, Sloss?" Why, yellow fever is particularly fond of fine, healthy fellows like you. You'll be one of the first to slip your cable."

"Sir?" said Archie, very respectfully.

"Sleeping. I'll get the job to nurse you first. True, we are here to-day and buried to-morrow; but I reckon I'll dodge the fever, 'cos I'm

A CHAMPION BODGER,

I man."

Month after month Yellow Jack, as the fever was called, claimed its victims, and Archie was a superintendent, doctor, nurse, undertaker, and everything in the midst of it all! One day Commander Jackson caught the infection, and Archie was specially called upon to nurse him.

"Archie, my boy," he said, "your words have come true. I've got it bad. I'm a goner. I'll be shark's meat very soon."

"No, you won't, Commander," said Archie, cheerfully. "You've got to be a man. I'll be a man, and I would I would get the job to nurse you, and I now prophesy that you'll get better, and don't you dare to do anything else, else you'll show me up as a false prophet."

He had now snuffed his life clean out many a time," said Archie, speaking of this incident, "lift the clothes and blankets off him, and let the fever-sweat strike inside and kill him. Nobody would have suspected. Many a punishment I've got from him for discrediting which deserved, and I could have taken my revenge upon him now, but something within me wouldn't let me do it. There was always two men inside my clothes.

ARCHIE SLOSS, THE DEVIL.

and Archie Sloss, the saint, and they were always at war with each other, but the devil chiefly gained the victory over the saint."

However, it is quite certain that during the epidemic of yellow fever, better Archie Sloss sat upon the throne and wielded the sceptre of kindness. The fever lasted eight months longer. Commander Jackson got better, and presented Archie with a sovereign for nursing him so carefully.

Four months after the fever had died out, Archie Sloss received a free pardon! The story of his courage and devotion to duty had been reported to

THE HOME AUTHORITIES

by the grateful Commander Jackson, and endorsed by his brother-officers.

Archie came home to England a free man, landed at Portsmouth and returned to Glasgow. He went back to his old trade as a house-breaker. His criminal instincts completely mastered him.

He got mixed up with a gang of devils. He was a member of it, kept up two large private houses, one in Glasgow and the other in Edinburgh. There were twelve or fourteen devils in this gang, and because Archie Sloss was the most original, the most ingenious and despicable of the lot, he was unanimously elected the "captain" of the gang.

(To be continued).

MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in all parts of the globe; be friend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women, or children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

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First Insertion.

1957. MACDONALD, MARY. Age, about 45. Gray eyes, brown hair. Last heard of living at St. Catharines, Ontario, about eight years ago. Any information (or any relatives) will hear of something to their advantage by writing "Enquiry," Toronto. Foreign Cry please copy.

(Second Insertion).

1955. LEATH, LOTTIE, alias LOTTE MACKIN, alias LOTTIE WEEKS. Left Montreal in February, 1855, with a travelling company as a singer and dancer. Last known address, North Adams, Mass. Mother enquires.

1956. FOWLER, EMMA, now MRS. GREENLEY. 5 ft. 6 in. high. Thin and fair; 25 years old. Her husband was clerk, reporter, on an Oregon paper in 1855. Mother enquires.

1957. ROLLINGS, MRS. SARAH. Maiden name, MONTGOMERY. Age, 60. Formerly of Buxton, Lancashire, England. Last seen a year ago on a train between Whimbley and Beaconsfield. Has two sons, Albert and Alfred. Brother enquires.

1958. GROOMBRIDGE, E. J. Once connected with the Army in Toronto. Supposed to have gone to Quebec. His Toronto address was 34 Foxley Street. It is of financial interest to him. Write "Enquiry."

1959. SPENCER, SILAS. Left Acadia Mines, Londonderry, N. H., ten years ago. Last heard of five years ago. Medium height, dark complexion; blue eyes; black curly hair. Mother enquires.

1960. SHANNON, PATRICK and JAMES. Patrick, light brown hair; James, red hair. Lived in Toronto many years. Sister parted from them when a child. She is anxious for information as to their whereabouts.

1961. DEAN or SMITH—HENRY. Age, 42; light complexion; large lump on back of neck; been in America 10 years; has been heard of for four years; then at Filgate Harbor, Carleton County, Ont. Wife enquires.

1962. GRAY, JOHN. Age, 35. 5 ft. 6 in. light complexion. Left Yorkshire about thirteen years ago. Last heard of six years ago. Address then Care Mr. William Thacker, 196 Block, Sherbrooke, P. Q.

1963. TRAVIS, WILLIAM. Age, 65. 5 ft. 6 in. Dark complexion; grey hair; joiner and builder by trade. July 21, 1851, was in Toronto; then a Salvation Army. Address 131 Chestnut Street, Toronto. Wife enquires.

1964. SCOTT, WILLIAM. Age, 45; blue eyes; dark hair; 5 ft. "W." married and arms. Supposed to be working in Manitoba. Wife enquires.

1965. SHEA, CHAS. EDWARD. Sixteen years of age; short, stout, light brown hair, blue eyes. Last heard of buying a ticket from Beaconsfield to Winnipeg in October of 1856. Mother in hospital at time of leaving. Mother enquires, and is very sick; has been sick for some time. Address, Mrs. Shea, 162 Stephen Street, Point Douglas, Winnipeg, Man.

1966. PAGE, ALFRED. Left London, England, about 18 years ago. Sent to Canada by some school worked for a Mr. Roach, Bartonville, Ont. Brother enquires.

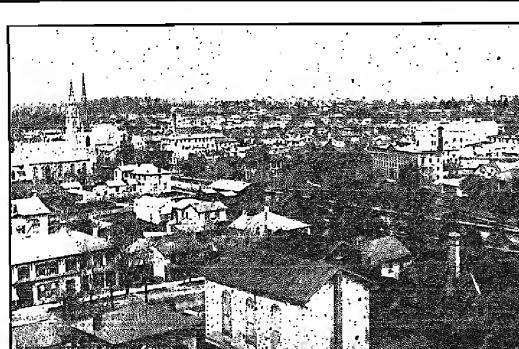
Jesus Christ will not force open the door of any heart—Geo. D. Watson. There is unspeakable blessing and profit in the quiet hours spent with God and His Word.

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Read "C

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AND OF

Vol III. No.



GUELPH.—Looking North from Central School

Our Barracks is on the left of little church—not visible.